

THE BASKET.

Vol. 1.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1888.

No. 24.

AT LAST,--By JOSIAH ALLAN'S WIFE.

What though upon a wintry sea our life bark sails,
What though we tremble 'neath its cruel gales,
Its icy blast:

We see a happy port lie far before ;
We see its shining waves, its sunny shore,
Where we shall wander and forget the troubled past,
At last.

No storms approach that quiet shore, no night
Falls on the silver streams and valleys bright,
And gardens vast;
Within that pleasant land of perfect peace
Our toll-worn feet shall stay, our wand'rings cease;
There shall we, resting, all forget the past,
At last.

The sorrows we have hid in silent weariness,
As birds above a wounded, bleeding breast,
 Their bright plumes cast;
The griefs like mourners in a dark array,
That haunt our footsteps here, will flee away,
And leave us to forget the sorrowful past,
 At last.

Voices we loved sound from those far-off lands,
And thrill our hearts; life's golden sands
Are dropping fast;
Soon by the river of peace we'll meet and say,
As the night flees before the eye of day,
So faded from our eyes the mournful past.
At last.

Much is said about free traders.—are we not all free traders?—always going where we can buy the cheapest, other conditions, quality, &c., being equal?

The Republican party is charged with being favorable to free whiskey and the Democratic party to free trade. Which is the most desirable, or best for the country?

Miss Francis E. Willard has gone on a regular political tour in Maine, to lecture in favor of Prohibition, Fisk and Brooks. Is such a part of woman's mission?

The General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church, at Cedar Rapids, decided that it had no right to instruct Presbyters to refuse to license candidates for the ministry who are addicted to the use of tobacco. ["Joined to their idol."]

The General Conference of the M. E. Church adopted a Resolution, declaring that "We are unalterably opposed to the enactment of laws that propose, by license-taxing or otherwise, to regulate the drink traffic, because they provide for its continuance, and afford no protection against its ravages."

Valuable information that Bright's Disease, Dropsy, or Liver Disease, can be cured by using Dr. J. C. King's Kidney Cure, F. H. M. Nathan's medicine, and F. S. Young, G. W. D. Stuart and G. H. Tule, will speak of in months.

THE GREAT PARADE.

The grand Parade inaugurated by the Haddon Centenary Republican Club came off as announced on Saturday, Sept. 15. It was a very grand affair, the like of which was never before seen in Haddonfield, there being 10,000 or more persons in the line, with banners, flags, torches, red lights, bands of music, &c. There was so much delay, however, in forming, that it did not get started till about half past 10 o'clock, and ending up a little before 1, though many, owing to want of railroad facilities, did not get away till about 3 o'clock. They came from various quarters, including large numbers from Philadelphia and Camden. They became hungry and dry whilst in line, and one poor fellow asked if we would sell him a loaf of bread. We supplied a number of them with water, but when it came to food, we were "short." A good supply of provisions had been made on the college grounds, about half a mile from Main street, and where the speaking was to be, and where it was intended the procession should have appeared, but owing to the lateness of the hour, this was given up except by a small portion of it, who found plenty to eat there. If eatables had been provided on Main street, especially near the railroad station, a large quantity could have been disposed of. But, only think of feeding 8,000 or 10,000 hungry men, most of whom had come here supperless, and who had been marching or standing till after midnight. Why, it would require a U. S. commissary! Many persons who came to see the procession were disappointed, as they had to leave for home before it started. If there was any misconduct or rudeness, we have not heard of it. The conduct of those in the line and the crowds outside seemed quite exemplary for such an occasion. Perhaps local opinion may have some credit for this, as there is no public place in the town for the sale of liquor, and, as we understand, Mr. Bates, just over the creek, closed up his saloon during the parade. This, no doubt, was a good thing for him as well as others, as he might have had an unmanageable crowd. A very large number of houses were illuminated, party lines being ignored—Republicans, Democrats and Prohibitionists "lighting up." As to the SPEAKING,

It could not be called a great success, though several prominent men were announced to enlighten the people. A very nice stand had been erected on Riley's college grounds, together with eating and illuminating stoves, and speaking was announced for 3 and 7.30 o'clock. At the 3 o'clock meet there was an audience of about 100, including a fair proportion of women. In the evening, when the speakers arrived there was no audience, and they left to join the singers in the town. The chief thought of the people was evidently on the subject of the incidents, and they consequently ignored the religious markings, so the great camp meeting had no real success of the gentleness who would have prevailed in promoting that ideal as about the most reasonable. At

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Col. JAMES FAIRMAN next occupied the stand. He announced himself as a Democrat and a Prohibitionist—a Democrat after the order of Jefferson and Jackson, because they favored a tariff. That appeared to be the extent of his Democracy. He was a Prohibitionist from the fact that he had signed a pledge when he was a child against the use of alcoholic liquors as a beverage, and he had kept that pledge, even refusing to join in the holy communion where wine was used. We presume he meant fermented wine. Thus he considered himself a Prohibitionist, but said he should not vote the Prohibition ticket. He then essayed a little wit at the expense of the Prohibition party, by supposing that if Mr. Fisk should be elected, he would have to sign the Constitution, and swear to maintain the laws of the U. S. Now these laws admitted of the manufacture and importation of alcoholic liquors. Then suppose some zealous temperance people should unlawfully destroy some of this "property,"—throw it overboard as the tea was at Boston. Mr. Fisk would be called upon to enforce the laws against the wrong doers, and protect the whisky. Wouldn't that be a nice position for Mr. Fisk and the Prohibition party? We are not able to see any force in this argument that cannot be applied to any President that ever was elected, from Washington to Cleveland. Each one has been elected on some issue, or principle, and every one of them has found that there were laws and regulations that he personally did not approve of, just as it is at the present time with Mr. Cleveland and the tariff. Nevertheless, it is his duty to enforce the laws as long as they remain in the statute books, or until they are altered or abolished. This would be precisely the case with Mr. Fisk as President. He would, of course, have to enforce the laws as long as they continued in force. He wouldn't presume to do otherwise.

The Hon. WILLIAM WALTER PHELPS was the next speaker. The first thing that attracted our attention was his bangs—having his hair regularly arranged over his forehead in the plain bang style—not curled. We remember reading somewhere that the high shirt collar so generally worn half a century ago, was introduced by one of the English kings to hide a deformity on his neck or cheek; but what bangs were ever introduced for, we can't imagine, unless to make the wearers look like "innocents," or simpletons,—which some may be.

Mr. Phelps began by eulogizing Haddonfield—spoke of it as a beautiful town—indeed, the most beautiful town in New Jersey, except Englewood, (his place of residence?) so that when any of the benighted residents on the other side of the Hudson should cross over, looking for a nice place to settle in, he would recommend Englewood; but in case Englewood failed to satisfy them, then he would name Haddonfield as the next most beautiful town. From his gentle voice and sweet suavity of manner in the beginning, we were somewhat shocked before he ended his speech that he should speak of President Cleveland as being possessed of "an audacity born of ignorance?" and then ridicule his messages, letters, etc., and assert that he "went up like a rocket, and came down like a stick?" Is he down?

We would advise Bro. Phelps, hereafter, when he is asked to say anything ugly, to consider the import of his words, and then say to himself, Don't. For vituperation don't do himself or his party any good, or his opponent any harm, and is not approved by any thoughtful

person with well balanced ideas. This advice is given by one born long before he was, but don't know half as much as he does, especially about politics and a large pile of "rocks," running into millions, as we understand. Now, if we had even 4 or 5000 in ready cash, we would feel as if in "clover," and would feel like enlarging our paper, for it takes money to run a newspaper, whether it be a big one or a little one.

Hon. WM. P. FRYE, U. S. Senator from Maine, was, we believe, considered the "great gun" for the occasion. We did not have the pleasure of hearing him, but we learn that he confined himself mostly to those new, novel, and interesting subjects, tariff, free trade, etc.

He said, however, he thought it would most likely depend on N. Jersey as to who would be our next President.

Mr. Fairman preached for the Presbyterians on Sunday morning, and for the Methodists in the evening. Wonder if he claims to be both, on similar grounds that he claims to be a Democrat and a Prohibitionist?

The speakers, and some other gentlemen, among whom we noticed John Lucas, were entertained by Col. Peyton and Dr. Stevenson, at the late Republican demonstration in Haddonfield. Mr. Roberts and Mr. Da Costa, of Pa. R. R. were on the platform.

The railroad is receiving much censure, and are charged with failing to perform their contract as to landing the visiting clubs on the ground.

SAD.—A little fellow, only six years old, a son of J. W. Browning, of Hammonton, boarded an express train, without a ticket, which did not stop at Haddonfield, where he wished to get off, and finding that the train did not stop, jumped off, and his head struck the ground with such force that he was killed. He was buried in Haddonfield.

"Subscriptions will not pay debts," said the preacher: "it takes the money." That is true. Churches can't be run without money, and all the members and attendants that are able, should bear this in mind and contribute promptly and regularly—buying less tobacco and fewer ribbons. The trouble is that many are wheedled into giving or subscribing beyond their means for some unnecessary extravagance or finery in church decorations, "improvements," to gratify pride, and then when money is wanted to pay honest debts, it is difficult to obtain; pockets have been exhausted; subscribers have obligated themselves to pay more than they are able to pay; then it falls back upon those who have already contributed their quota. It would be more righteous if it only fell upon those who consented to the unnecessary and objectionable incurrence of the debt.

Mr. John Stewart and family have removed from Haddonfield to Collingswood.

We hear there is some dissatisfaction in our Public School management. Rumor has it that there will be a Democratic Parade on the 15th of October.

Wm. Bettle and Chas. R. Stevenson have been chosen as delegates to a Convention to select Presidential electors.

The Jailers Club of Haddonfield went to Camden on Wednesday evening of last week, to join in a Parade there. Ninety men, Captain Wm. J. Moss.

We learn that a number of our people supplied water and food to dry and hungry paraders, and that in a few instances, there was some rudeness. But on the whole, it was a very orderly affair, considering the mixed element.

DIED—At Collingswood, the 13th Inst., JOSEPHINE B., wife of Josiah Stokes, and daughter of the Wm. H. Mason, aged 35 years.